

The story starts with Ian and Barbara in the TARDIS control room, while unambiguous sounds can be heard coming from an inner chamber. The two schoolteachers exchange knowing looks: Susan is being spanked by her grandfather! Soon the Doctor emerges, followed by a tearful Susan, who is ruefully rubbing her well smacked bottom.

‘And you’ll get that again if I hear any more smart comments about installing color television in my ship,’ says the Doctor, wagging a stern finger. Ian and Barbara smirk in spite of themselves. ‘Now, I thought I heard the materialization sound,’ continues the Doctor, ‘so let’s see where we’ve arrived.’

And, as on television, they have landed on the beach on the island of Marinus. While the Doctor goes off to take samples, Susan spots a little rock pool. Her bottom is still sizzling. She peers down at the cool, soothing sea and, after sneaking a look round to check that the others aren’t watching her, begins to slip off her pants...

A minute later, Barbara glances in Susan’s direction and sees her, now squatting pantsless, inching backwards ready to douse her hot, stinging bottom in the rock pool. ‘What are you doing, Susan?’ she calls out. Startled, Susan staggers, puts out a hand to steady herself and knocks her carefully folded pants off the edge and into the pool. At once, the pants start to dissolve: the sea ‘water’ is acid! Susan is about to lose her balance and topple over herself when Ian scoops her up and carries her to safety.

‘What’s all this now, hmmm?’ asks the Doctor, coming on the scene with a sample in hand. Ian looks slightly sheepish: it’s not every teacher who can get away with it when caught with a schoolgirl in his arms, especially if she has nothing on her lower half but a pair of flowery blue panties. He puts the girl down, and Susan opens her mouth to attempt an explanation.

The Doctor raises a commanding hand for silence. With a deft flick of his walking stick, he scoops the remains of Susan’s pants out of the acid pool. He begins a lecture on the dangers of wandering off on alien planets before he has had the chance to complete his tests. ‘I think we can count ourselves lucky that it’s not your remains in that acid pool, instead of just some of your clothing!’

‘I’m sorry, grandfather,’ says Susan. ‘I’ll fetch a new pair from the ship.’

‘You most certainly will,’ says the Doctor. ‘I will not have you gallivanting around half naked. But first...’ He advances meaningfully on Susan.

‘No, grandfather, no!’ squeals Susan as he sits down on a rock and takes her across his knee.

Ian slides away to continue exploring and let the spanking take its course in the best approximation to privacy there can be on an open beach, but Barbara simply eyes the horizontal Susan, her upper half fully clothed, her lower half bare skin from waist to ankle save for the colorful curve of her panties with their edge of fluffy white lace. 'I think we can say you're self prepared this time, Susan,' she says.

The flat of the Doctor's hand comes down hard across Susan's round bottom, again and again. Susan wails. Finally he releases her.

'Now get back to the ship, child, and clothe yourself.'

The tearful Susan obeys and scurries off, wagging a bottom which is fiery red beneath the floral blue of her panties, for she has now been soundly spanked twice in less than an hour. But when she reaches the TARDIS, she can't get inside: there is a forcefield around it!

The travelers assess the situation and decide to investigate the citadel, where they meet Arbitan and are forced into their quest for the missing microkeys. But before they go, the Doctor has a request: could he spare some seemly garments for the delinquent Susan? Arbitan is momentarily surprised, for he had assumed that her halfdressed appearance was customary among these strangers. He shakes his head regretfully: he has no garments to spare. Susan will have to go adventuring in her panties!

The Doctor feels anger welling up but stifles the urge to spank his granddaughter again. 'We'll just have to see what we can find at our first destination,' says Barbara, and turns the control of her travel dial without waiting for the others.

This puts a new spin on a scene in the next episode, in the illusory environment of Morphoton, when Susan is offered the chance to have a new dress made from one of the sumptuous local fabrics. In the televised version, the Doctor rebukes her for trying to take advantage of their hosts' kindness, but here he allows her to accept. What Susan doesn't yet know is that the lovely cloth is really nothing but old rags, and her beautiful new dress is full of holes - including a very large one right where she sits down!